THE

Theatrical Observer;

AND

Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—*Othello.*

No. 4428. *Thursday, Feb.* 25, 1836. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

DRURY LANE THEATRE.

At this Theatre, yesterday evening, there was again a Musical Entertainment, consisting of a selection from the Oratorios of *Samson, The Creation,* and *The Messiah,* followed by the most popular parts of Bochsa's *Musical Records,* forming altogether a most attractive bill of fare. The vocalists were the same as on Friday evening last, excepting that Mrs. Seguin supplied the place of Madame Caradori Allan, who is gone into the provinces for the present, but will return in time to sing at the last seven Lent performances at this house.

Adelphi.—The Lenten performances at this Theatre promise to be very attractive, Buckstone's Monopologue of *Widow Wiggins* is really very amusing, smart in its composition, and personated in all its different characters by Mrs. Fitzwilliam with infinite ability; the quickness with which she changes her dresses is truly wonderful. Her old maid, and her French ballad singer are inimitable. Webster also is amazingly clever in his *Whims and Waggaries,* his personation of *Doctor Tadpole* is as good in its way as any thing of the kind ever done by poor Mathews. There is a variety of *entremets,* making altogether a capital banquet.

King's Theatre.—It is an acknowledged axiom that there is no evil without some counter balancing good, therefore the stupid practice of closing our Theatres for dramatic representations two nights per week during Lent, (a practice which, in this enlightened age, ought certainly to be abolished,) is the means of bringing before the public a very interesting and instructive exhibition, Mr. Adam's Tellurian and Orrery, and that gentleman, assisted by some very ingenious apparatus, will in the course of one lecture render, not only the outline, but also many of the details of the science of astronomy easy of comprehension to the meanest capacity. Mr. Adams last night delivered his second lecture for this season, and we never heard a lecturer with a more pleasing and attractive manner, his voice is very distinct, and his style of explanation perspicuous, clear and unaffected. The lecture is divided into three parts. In the first part he explains the shape of the earth, the principle of gravitation, and developes the changes of the seasons by means of the Tellurian. In the second part he treats of the phenomena of night and day, the doctrine of eclipses and the nature of tides, and in the third part the Ptoleman Egyptian, Tychonic and Newtonian systerms are explained and illustrated by a splendid Orrery, concluding with a portion of the Northern Hemisphere, showing the predicted and actual path of Halley's comet. Our readers cannot

E. & J. Thomas, Printers, 6, *Exeter Street, Strand.*

spend an evening more profitably than by attending a lecture either on a Wednesday or Friday evening.

The Italian papers state that Paginini has been pelted through the streets, by the populace, for having refused to perform for a charity.

The story of a German Prince having run his sword through a machinist of a Theatre, because he had unintentionally surprised his Highness in *tête-a-tête* with a lady, is confirmed by a Hamburgh Paper. It appears the lady was wife to the leader of the band, and that the man is not dead, the sword having broken. No enquiry has been made into the circumstance, though the leader of an equestrian troop in the same city, having wounded one of his company in a broil, was immediately taken up, and held to bail.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of the Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR. EDITOR, I address you from that favorite resort of play-goers, OFFLEY'S, Henrie'ta Street, Covent Garden, where in addition to hearing some excellent singing, I am sure to meet with choice society—intend nightly to repeat my visit, for *entre nous*, there is no house where my wants are so *expeditiously* attended to, as here.—but I intrude—pray excuse me—just wish to say a word—beg pardon, I have to mention, that i've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

On Monday drop't into *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, 10, Old Bond Street, with Mrs. P. and my daughters—noticed as I am by the Royal Family, the nobility and gentry, must, like them, encourage this emporium of fashion, taste, and economy.—I mostly pop in by the private entrance, No.14 Burlington Arcade.

First thing after my return on Monday, reload my *Palmer's Pocket Toilet* ready for my Saturday's trip—advise all *gallant friends* to call on *mio amico* in the Italian Opera Arcade, and view his *new Toilette for the ladies*—grand pet with prim Aunt Paulina, vows it "her first love and her last!"

Tuesday, had a delightful treat Mr. Editor at that fashionable resort the *Queen's Bazaar*, Oxford Street, quite astonished at the beauty of the Pass of Briancon, &c. after which viewed the unrivalled performances of Natural Magic of M.Falck, from Konisberg—quite electrified me!--hopeyou'll go?--Ad.1s.

Wednesday, attended a large party of fashionables to MADAME TUSSAUD'S interesting Exhibition, Golden Corinthian Saloon Baker Street, Portman Square—saw correct likenesses of Sir Robert Peel, Lord John Russell, Talleyrand, Hume, &c., and a representation of the diabolical *Fieschi, and the Infernal Machine.*

Met my fashionable friend Lord H—knew him by the elegant cut and quality of his hat, one of PERRING'S best at a Guinea; not to be equalled; popp'd into his Shop, 85, Strand, purchased one for myself and all the little P's—famous for lightness, cheapness and durability.

Had a delightful morning lounge with Mrs. P. at Kendalls' Civet Cat, Strand, stocked my drawing-room with bijouterie—my dressing-room with perfumery, &c and presented Mrs. P. with a beautiful toilet and work box, and returned home loaded with fancy articles as presents for my country cousins.

Tried London all over, and find the best place to dine is at EVANS'S, (late JOY'S) Piazza, Covent Garden, *Convivial Ordinary*, ready every day at 6 o'clock precisely—capital fare Mr. Editor, soups, joints, poultry, tarts, &c. and only 3s.!—delighted with the songs, glees, and Mr. Charles Sloman's extemporaneous singing.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Lindwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Every evening, after Theatre, call in at BRETT'S for a bottle of his *Improved* Patent Brandy.—Never like servants to know that I pay only 3s. 6d. a bottle for "the best Brandy in the world!" BRETT keeps *all sorts of choice Spirits* thus nicely bottled and papered, ready to pop into one's pockets—but mark well Mr. Editor, No. 109, Drury Lane, is near Clare Court, and the name is H. BRETT.

"Why," said Count D'O—, at the Theatre the other night, "is *Robert Warren's Blacking* like the enchanting Vestris?" "Because its brilliancy never fades, it's polish is complete, and its fame will last while there is a *last* in Europe!—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude beg pardon—Your's &c PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, (first time,) Miss Joanna Baillie's Tragedy, (in 5 acts,) called

The SEPARATION

Garcio,.....(an Italian Count).....Mr C. KEMBLE,
Rovani, (his Friend) Mr G. BENNETT,
Marquis of Tortona,.... .....Mr PRITCHARD,
Gonzalos.....(an Old Officer).....Mr THOMPSON,
Ludoviquo,.....(Seneschal of the Castle).....MrTILBURY.
Guavino, (Chamberlain) Mr FREDERICKS,
Pietro, Mr J. WEBSTER, Gomoz, Mr GRIFFITH,
Hermit, Mr HARRIS Pilgrim, Mr BANNISTER,
Mendicant, Mr COLLETT,
Officers,—Messrs. Sutton, James, Smith, J. Smith, Beckett, &c.
Margaret (Wife to Garcio,) Miss HELEN FAUCIT,
Sophera....(her Attendant and Friend)....Miss WYNDHAM,
Nurse, Miss PARTRIDGE.

The following are among the New Scenes.

Hall in Count Garcio's Castle.—Distant View of the Castle with Wild Alley and Grove Dressing Chamber of the Countess—Ramparts and Battlements of the Castle.

Previously to the Tragedy the Overture to Fazio, by Bishop.

After which, the laughable Farce of

The Irish Tutor.

Dr. Flail, Mr TILBURY, Charles, Mr J. WEBSTER,
Tillwell, Mr GRIFFITH, Beadle, Mr MORRIS.
Terry O'Rourke, alias Dr. O'Toole,(the Irish Tutor)Mr DALY,
(His Second Appearance at this Theatre.)
Rosa, Miss CROSS, Mary, Miss WRIGHTEN.

To conclude with, (13th time) a new Operatic Romance, called

QUASIMODO:

Or, the Gypsey Girl of Notre Dame.

Claude Frollo, (Archdeacon of Notre Dame) Mr G. BENNETT,
Gringoire, (a Poet) Mr VALE,
Phœbus deChateaupers,Captain of theKing'sArchersMrCOLLINS
Ernest, (his Friend) Mr MANVERS,
Clopin, (the King of the Beggars) Mr MORLEY,
Quasimodo, (the Bell Ringer of Notre Dame)Mr H. WALLACK,
The Grand Provost, Mr THOMPSON,
Esmeralda, (the Gypsey Girl) Miss ROMER,
Madame Gondelaurier, ... Mrs GRIFFITH,
Fleur de Lys,(her Niece) Miss WRIGHTEN,
Mahiette,.....(a Citizen's Wife).....Miss WYNDHAM,
Oudarde, (her Cousin) Miss PARTRIDGE,
Gudule,.....(a Mad Recluse).....Mrs W. WEST,
Julie, (the Gypsey Belle) Mrs BATTERSBY.

To-morrow, There will be No Performance.

Theatre Royal, Drury Lane.

This Evening, (by Desire,) 63d time, the grand Opera of The

Siege of Rochelle.

Rosemberg, Mr SEGUIN,
De Valmour. . . . . Mr TEMPLETON,
Montalban, Mr GIUBELEI,
Michel. . . . . Mr H. PHILLIPS,
Azino, Mr BEDFORD,
Corporal Schwartz. . . . . Mr HENRY,
Clara, Miss SHIRREFF,
Euphemia . . . . . Mrs VINING,
Cynthia, Mrs NEWCOMBE,
Marcella, ... Miss FORDE.

After which, the popular Piece of

'TAM O'SHANTER.

Tam O'Shanter, ... Mr W. FARREN,
Souter Johnny, Mr BARTLEY,
Roderick Allan, ... Mr BRINDAL,
Dame O'Shanter. . . . . Mrs C. JONES,
Maggie, Mrs FITZWILLIAM.

To conclude with, (73d time) a new Drama, called

THE JEWESS.

The Emperor Sigismund. . . . . Mr KING,
Cardinal de Brogny, Mr WARDE,
Prince Leopold, MrCOOPER, Albert, MrHENRY,
Duke de Liegnitz, Mr BRINDAL,
Grand Provost . . . . . Mr GIUBELEI,
Bishop of Constance, Mr BEDFORD,
Eleazar. . . .(a Goldsmith). . . . Mr VANDENHOFF,
The Princess Eudocia, Mrs VINING,
Rachel, (the Jewess) Miss ELLEN TREE.

To-morrow, A Grand Selection of Antient and Modern Music.
On Saturday, The School for Scandal, after which, (for the Last Time) the Drama of The Jewess.

Printed & Published, everyMorning by E. & J. Thomas. 6, Exeter Street, Exeter Hall, Strand.—All letters to be post paid.—Printing in General.